

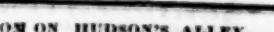
# The Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VIII—WHOLE No. 414.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 4, 1829.

TERMS, \$2 IN ADVANCE.

PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, No. 112 CHESTNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND DIRECTLY OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE—



## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### THE MIND DISPLAYED.

not the lily and the rose  
should on beauty's cheek;

the bright eye alone, bestows  
the charm that seems to speak.

J. HOWE  
A half,  
and a sleep,  
er can be  
of April  
will be

the dimpled smile alone,  
and soft lips that play;

the bright reflection, shown  
in intellectual rays.

SMITH  
a powerful charm bestows,  
bright index of the mind;

such sweet  
every feature sweetly glows,  
whose glance comb'd!—CORDELIA.

WEIGHT OF REVOLUTIONARY OFFICERS WEIGHED AT WEST POINT, AUGUST 19, 1783.

Gen. Washington..... 109 lbs.

Gen. Greene..... 124

Gen. Knox..... 130

Gen. Huntington..... 132

Gen. Greaton..... 166

Col. Swift..... 219

Col. Michael Jackson..... 252

Col. Henry Jackson..... 258

Lt. Col. Hastings..... 332

Lt. Col. Cobb..... 382

Lt. Col. Hopkinson..... 421

### REVOLUTIONARY BATTLES.

The following table may be useful for occasional reference:

Battle of Concord, April 19,..... 1775

Battle of Bunker Hill, June 17,..... 1775

Battle of Old Hampton, Va., where we took 2600  
of vessels, some time in November,..... 1775

Battle of the Great Bridge, near Norfolk, Va. December 18,..... 1775

Battle of Fort Washington, 17th November,..... 1776

Battle of Trenton, when Gen. Washington..... 1776  
Army took the town, Dec. 26th December.

Battle of Princeton, 2d January,..... 1777

Battle of Brandywine, 1st September,..... 1777

Battle of Germantown, 4th October,..... 1777

Burgoyne's Army taken near Saratoga, 17th October,..... 1777

Battle of the Red Bank, October 22,..... 1777

Battle of Monmouth, June 28,..... 1778

Battle of Stony Point, 16th July,..... 1779

Battle of Long Island, 27th August,..... 1779

Cornwallis and his Army taken at York Town, Va. October 12,..... 1781

Battle of King's Mountain. I think was some time in October,..... 1781

Battle of Guilford, N. C. 16th March,..... 1781

The above is a full statement of the principal battles fought in the Revolutionary War.

WEIGHT OF REVOLUTIONARY OFFICERS WEIGHED AT WEST POINT, AUGUST 19, 1783.

Table framed from a recent report to Congress, of one of its Committees on the public Lands containing the extent in square miles of each State or Territory; with an estimate of the population of each, as will probably be manifested in 1830.

Population  
to each

Sq. Miles. square mile. Population.

1. Virginia,..... 64,000 18 1,180,000

2. Missouri,..... 61,000 2 130,000

3. Georgia,..... 58,000 7 410,000

4. Illinois,..... 56,000 24 130,000

5. Indiana,..... 53,000 1 130,000

6. Alabama,..... 53,000 7 380,000

7. Louisiana,..... 49,000 6 360,000

8. Mississippi,..... 46,323 3 130,000

9. New York,..... 46,000 42 2,000,000

10. Arkansas,..... 45,300 1 35,000

11. Pennsylvania,..... 44,930 32 1,380,000

12. N. Carolina,..... 44,000 16 750,000

13. Tennessee,..... 41,500 14 600,000

14. Kentucky,..... 39,000 14 600,000

15. Michigan,..... 39,000 1 35,000

16. Ohio,..... 38,000 24 1,000,000

17. Indiana,..... 35,100 11 400,000

18. Maine,..... 32,000 13 420,000

19. S. Carolina,..... 30,080 23 600,000

20. Maryland,..... 10,800 41 450,000

21. N. Hampshire,..... 22 1 50,000

22. N. Hampshire,..... 9,280 32 300,000

23. Massachusetts,..... 7,800 74 580,000

24. N. Jersey,..... 6,000 48 330,000

25. Connecticut,..... 4,674 62 290,000

26. Delaware,..... 2,062 39 80,000

27. Rhode Island,..... 1,368 66 90,000

28. Dist. of Col.,..... 100 500 50,000

It is to be observed that the aggregate population of the United States in 1830, will be 15,000,000, and in 1840, allowing 35 per cent. on every ten years, 32,000,000.—Petersburg Times.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

### SKETCHES OF THE BAR.—NO. IV.

#### M. MALESHERBES.

[Concluded.]

Malesherbes was invited by the ministers, that

his presence among them might inspire the na-

tion with confidence, and that their measures

might have the sanction of one so high in public

esteem. He combated the advice they gave

their sovereign, he exposed the fallacy of their

reasoning, and the inconsistency of their schemes;

he strove with all the force of his intellect, and

all the energy of excited feeling, to repel the

tide which was undermining the pillars of go-

vernment. His efforts were frustrated, his ap-

prehensions rejected as absurd. Malesherbes saw

that his influence was ended, and that every attempt

to persuade the king to a wise and politic course

of conduct, surrounded and guarded as he then

was, would be, as they had hitherto been, fruit-

less; he had not been allowed to serve—when he

was stripped of all his honours, and cut off

from all the comforts of existence—when he sat

in the thick darkness of affliction, a prisoner,

his name sounded abroad with insult and impre-

cations—when those whose hearts were hard,

and whose hands were red, were prepared to sit

in judgment upon him, and the murmur of con-

sideration might be rewarded with a prison and

an execution—in this day of peril and calamity,

unsolicited and unthought. Malesherbes turned

his back upon the solace of his age and the home

of his affection, to soothe the distresses, and to

devote himself, with all the firm fidelity of a wo-

mán's love, in the face of menace and of death,

to the last, in ineffectual efforts to preserve the

throne and the persecuted. When Louis

read the letter of Malesherbes, he is said to have

weped. He had already appointed Tronchet,

Target, and Desceze, as his counsel. But Target

declined the dangerous service; and Malesherbes

attended him daily.

Malesherbes was received in his place

of judgment, and the ministerialists, who had

been sent to meet him, were greatly surprised.

He was received with a smile, and the ministerialists

were greatly surprised at his countenance.

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VIII—WHOLE No. 415.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 11, 1829.

TERMS, 52 IN ADVANCE.

BLED BY SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, NO. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND DIRECTLY OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE.—COUNTER-Room ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.



## ORIGINAL POETRY.

**TO ETERNITY.**  
An offspring of a God  
Infinite! immortal! sublime!  
I stand before thine endless flood,  
Infinite of Time!

**TITUS.**  
KEEP DE  
DIE.  
and sh  
Double  
d and  
ment.  
from its  
in this  
darkn'd  
region of  
any pris  
res of ne  
tive, and  
to each  
McLAN  
**KING.**  
this  
shorted  
one day  
respectfu  
ally, it  
property  
of the  
complete  
form—  
the vast  
sky:

**N HARRIS**  
just  
and  
calculated  
trembling  
are of pale  
at the  
HARIN  
good ca  
the short  
Blaund  
ending ne  
HIS VOIC  
SANDWICH.  
of evening—and the laugh of morn—  
Inconstant breathe in songs of praise;  
One would sing, but O!  
How fearful from the mighty task!  
and accom  
fine vision measure space immensel  
an thought sur  
two hours, dimly great?  
And compass omniscient fate?

**SEXEY.**  
Go, idle paper, to the maid  
Whose charms have taught my anxious breast  
That Love may ever hearts invade,  
And tranquil mind deprive of rest;

**CARO.**  
Go thou, and while thy lines are reading,  
For me be kindly interesting  
Tell her I live but in her smiles,

**THE MORALIST.**  
Go, happy paper, fearless go,  
Nor dread the flames that thee await;  
Flame in thy master's bloom glow;

**MESSIAH'S THRONE.**  
Then, why shouldst thou lament thy fate;  
From her hands receive thine ending,  
Off rings to love, in flames ascending.

**BUCKLEYS.**  
But should she read and lay thy head,  
Be sure her care can kindness feel;

**TO FORTUNE.**  
As' couldst thou read it in her eye,  
For then wouldst see'er the glance reveal;

**SOLOWAY.**  
Go then, and to her heart appealing,  
Nought that I do or hope concealing;

**THE PLAGUE.**  
Bear then thy master's message straight,  
Say much I love, say much I fear;

**SEPHIR.**  
Say that her frowns, contempt and hate,  
Are what I cannot, could not bear;

**CHARLES.**  
Say that without her life's no blessing,  
Nor an endearment worth possessing.

**THE PLAGUE.**  
Michigan.

**JOHN H.**  
in her, to  
I. THOMAS  
and Secre  
SEPHIR.

**W. FLICKER.**  
in their  
they have  
Arcade, Wh  
relationship  
one in the  
notice.

**THOMAS L.**  
their  
feet, and  
feel it from  
birth, a very  
eastern plagues, or yellow fever,  
that is yet ever

**TTAGE.**  
the citizens  
that has pa  
been held  
stage, when  
you think what you were.

**REMY.**  
Fortune, grant me my request,  
To you, make my truly bold,  
and to your fallen state be meek;

**SELLER.**  
ways for sale,  
ment of Gold  
of all kinds  
sells well on ricks,  
and names my end can compass,

**THOMAS C.**  
my humble cry and prayer,  
to you, make my right arm bare,  
and seize my pen,

**JOHN C.**  
good, to dare, to tremble them,  
and mark well all your tricks,

**JOHN C.**  
your fallen state be meek;

**JOHN C.**  
you determine what to do,

**JOHN C.**  
you longer man to you,  
at the lowest, and  
thee, and to thy mother,

**JOHN C.**  
do my threat depriv  
thee, pull you from your throne,  
and leave the world alone.

(See what a loss to mankind and to you,  
For subjects such as I, there are but few;  
By Jupiter, are you my peer shall range,  
I'll leave this christian land, become a savage.

WILL, THE SCRIBE

**LINES.**  
On reading Scott's Life of Napoleon Bonaparte.

**TO ETERNITY.**  
Son of Fortune! child of Fame!

What leav's thou but a deathless name?  
A pompous mark, at which the world

Its envy-vomited shafts have buried;

I stand before thine endless flood,

Infinite of Time!

Alas! I bow,

My homage, Autoocrat, to thee!—  
A sacred awe my soul entwines,

From would I know,

The vastness of thy shoreless sea.

One new-fledg'd prisoner that pens

the depth of your expressive skies

And, with unquenched gaze

From its emperial bane:

It burst the bonds terrestrial minds en  
all!

On this darkn'd region of decay

Many spirits would adventurous roa  
Desires of never-dying day!

But sh! my soul

On her plumless wings, and mournful

Flight.

PROTECTOR OF HIM, whose arm

This diabolical universe of worlds!

He who in the logg'd rock Sun ceaseth whirls

Can throughout circumfluent space!—

Its buring comets, that incastell roll

Its various planets—taint spheres that trace

Its many sky:

The starry phalanx that adorn

Its canopy!—

And of evening—and the laugh of morn!—

Its inconstant breathe in songs of praise;

One would sing, but O!

How fearful from the mighty task!

And trembling ask

What powers are

Are of pale

Two hours, dimly great?

And compass omniscient fate?

Go, idle paper, to the maid

Whose charms have taught my anxious breast

That Love may ever hearts invade,

And tranquil mind deprive of rest;

Tell her I live but in her smiles,

Thou're true, she never smiled on me;

But Hope and Love with flattering wiles,

Lead me those fairest skies to see;

Smiles of contempt perhaps now ring,

The lines and write both despising.

Go, happy paper, fearless go,

Nor dread the flames that thee await;

Flame in thy master's bloom glow;

Then, why shouldst thou lament thy fate;

From her hands receive thine ending,

Off rings to love, in flames ascending.

But should she read and lay thy head,

Be sure her care can kindness feel;

As' couldst thou read it in her eye,

For then wouldst see'er the glance reveal;

Go then, and to her heart appealing,

Nought that I do or hope concealing;

Bear then thy master's message straight,

Say much I love, say much I fear;

Say that her frowns, contempt and hate,

Are what I cannot, could not bear;

Say that without her life's no blessing,

Nor an endearment worth possessing.

Michigan.

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Michigan.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

## MY PENCIL.

&lt;p

